No fortune, I presume ?"

money?"
Dexter rather uneasily answered:

"Then you can't marry unless with my

ally he had been conscious of saving some-thing which was not quite appropriate for a brother, she had never given him reason for believing that she had ever contemplated the possibility of a closer relationship between them than had always existed. Yet, if he lost her, and to such a heartless sesundrel! No! he would never let her marry that other. Yet, what could he do if she accepted him?

His mind was still full of the matter when

## DOCTOR AND PATIENT.

A PTORY IN TWO CHAPTERS. CHAPTER L

"Wall During what's the conduct? And condensed to death, or are you going to re-

Dillove me "I : bok I can reprieve you. But I can't

promise to do more."

I never expected it. I knew my state quite as well as you -I bayou't a your's life. inme. Now, don't begin to talk the usualrabbish; you ought to know me well enough by this time. Can you give me six months?" Not in Logland."

" Where ?"

"Somewhere in the south-say Nice or Cannes. Nice by preference." "All right; Nice by all means. When can

I travel?" Early next week, if you rest the remniu-

Mr. Fletcher gave a dissatisfied grunt as he turned himself in his bed.
"Look here, Maitland," he said when he

had settled himself into a new position; if you think that at my time of life I'm going to gad about foreign countries by mys if, you're mistaken. You'll have to come with me." .

The Doctor smiled; he was pleasantly surprised to hear his patient make the sugges-tion, but he did not wish him to see how cratified he was.

while?" he asked.
"Oh, your practice must take care of itself;

look upon this journey as a holiday taken rather earlier than usual. See me safely to Nice, put me into the hands of a good doctor there, and then you can leave me to end my days in peace. I think you will do that for days in peace. I think you will do that for three hundred and expenses:"

"I would do it for less," was Maitland's

reply don't want you to. I'm rich enough, as you well know, to jary well for want temple do for me. What do you suppose I want to keep my money for? I can't take it with beyond Nice," replied the young Doctor, using the freedom which his eccen-tre patron liked.

"Good, and I sha'n't want much there; I

tre patron liked.

"Good, and I sha'n't want much there; I can't make much of a hole in my property in six membs, however hard I try; though I believe that young seamp of a nephew of mine will grudge me my daily drive.

Maitland was silent; it was not his place to fester the breach between under and pephew, whatever his private opanion of Prod Dexter's character migod be.

"You have a father, howen't you?" asked the old gentleman after a pause.

"Yoa, he is still living."

"Then treat him better than my son treated me; it will make him happen; if it doesn't.

"Sit down here, my dear," said the invalid.

enough to know that the interview was over. He left the room and proceeded on his round of afternoon visits, reaching his small kouse A letter was waiting for him; it was di-

rected in a lady's hand, and bore the postmark of Nice. He read it through twice, apparently enjoying the perusa; then he lay
back in his chair and thought.

"It's a stroke of goed fortune, most decidedly," he solitoquized. "Amy is at Nice,
and now I shall be able to go and see her. I
hope. I'm afraid she doesn't get too many
of them. Luckily Mr. Fletcher will never
guess the reason of my recommending Nice;
after all, it is just as good for him as any
other place, and I may be doing him a
greater service than he dreams of in taking
him there, if things fall out as they should."
In the midst of his reverie the servant entered, bringing him another letter.

"Please, sir, this came this morning, but
you don't seem to have seen it."

you don't seem to have seen it."
Maitland opened it, not with the alacrity
he had shown at the first. It ran thus:

"DEAR MAITLAND: How is the old boy This question will savor of negotic affection or interested selfishness; you may take your own meaning. I ask, because I am among the sharks again, and until I can pacify them with a feed on my uncle's accumulations they are insatiable. I want
to know, as a matter of business, how long
he is likely to linger on this earth if he
has made a will in my favor, as he knows
very well I shall not be sorry to get it
proved. Why should I hesitate to own as
truth that which he tanuts me with every
time we meet? Could you lend me fifty
till the time comes? Charge fifty per cent.
If you like. Tell me truth about my uncle;
I can bear it even if you give him five years I can bear it even if you give him five years longer. I shall bear it still better if you con-fine him to five months. Yours, "F. DEXTER."

"Heartless brute!" though Maitland on finishing, "though certainly he never makes a pretence of being anything else. It's fortunate for him that his uncle knows so little about him, or his chances of succession would

about him, or his chances of succession would be considerably smaller."

He scribbled a note in reply to the letter, simply informing Dexter of his uncle's intended journey, and of his state of health. He omitted to give any opinion as to the probable length of his tenure of life.

Dr. Maitland was still a young man in his profession, though he was thirty-four years of age. He had entered it late; his prospects were fairly good, but hitherto his practice had been restricted—in a country town it takes time for a new man to make a position, as every family of standing already posserses a medical man and is unwilling to change. However, he did not despair of getting on. He had every reason for wishing to do so, for he was desirons of getting married. He was not yet even engaged; he had secret reasons for not proposing at present to the girl he loved. Whether he would ever be in a position to do so was more than he could as yet foresee.

proposing at present to the girl he loved. Whether he would ever be in a position to do so was more than he could as yet foresee.

Mr. Fetcher had been his patient during the last five yeasr—in fact, ever since he began practice. This was partly because he had quarrelled with all the other medical men of the town, but chiefly for a reason that he would never own. This was that Maitland had been a great friend many years before of his only son Charles. Charles Fletcher was of a very different stand from his father. The latter was as a rule selfish and arrogant—diligent in business and economical in habits. He had bred his son up in his own footsteps, but had found that he could not mould his character as he wished. Charlie was inclined to extravagance, held the opinion that money was of no use unless speat, thought that life should be valued for its opportunities of pleasure rather than of gain, and in countless ways ran counter to his father's lifelong maxims. Quarrel followed quarrel; the fact that he loved his son so well only made the father more bitterly resent the want of affection and respect with which he was treated, till one day the crisis arrived.

Mr. Fietcher had determined that his son should marry serly, hopping by this means to make him settle down. He informed him of his wishes accordingly, pointing out that he intended to make his future prospects depend on the propriety of his selection. Charlie postponed the matter as long as possible, until at last a confession became inevitable, her was married already.

This put a stop to all hope of reconciliation; there was a violent scene, during which the father refused to recognize the marriage, and told his son he must shift for himself. This Charlie said he was quite ready to do, and that his father need not fear any applicat out for assistance from him. If money make men behave like his father, the less he had of it the better.

Ages afterward Charles Fletcher died in Parla. His father refused even to make langury as to his wife, but was informed s

paper sent to him from some unknown quar-er. He said nothing to any of his friends, but his health gradually broke down and from being a robust, active man he became in the course of years an invalid. A second blick of paralysis was the immediate cause

of Mr. Maitland's last visit, and no one knew better than the patient, that his days were numberest.

"Ah, well," he used sometimes to say, "I don't want to live and several people want me to die—the majority ought to have their

CHAPTER IL. However, when Mr. Fletcher found himself at Nice, with its charming surroundings and delightful climate, he almost began to have regrets that he must se soon bid farewell to

I wish, Mnitland, I had come here sooner.

1 Wesh, Mail and, I had come here somer,
he said one clay, "Why didn't you order me
here long ago.y."

"I' wouldn't have done you are good, and I
I thought you preferred Engiand."

"So I do to live in, but this is the sort of
place to die in."

Mailland, much no attempt to turn his

Marianna under no alloung to turn his thoughts; his patient always resented it if the dat.

"I hope you are having a pleasant time here as well," continued Mr. Flercher, "I don't want to monomed be you, you know,"

"Heanse; I think I have shown you I can

"Thanks; I think I have shown you I can leave you acone occasionall."
"I duri't know you ind friends here. Who are those people I saw you taking to this morning in the gardens;"
"The Kesterious; I only know them slightly"
"He-m" coughed Mr. Fietcher. "I should have thought you knew one of them rather well. She's a pleasant-looking girl."
Maitisant tried his best to look unconscious, and flattered himself he succeeded.
"Oh, I show the one you mean," he said, "bur she isn't one of the Kesterious; she's a Miss Fletcher."
"Same name as mine? Well, Fletchers are common enough."

They were seated on the terrace, where

they often came to watch the passons by; it seemed to passe the invalid to see the gay life of which he could aslonger be a partiager. The young Poeter was still sitting silectly when he was interrupted with: "Bring her here; I want to speak to her."

He looked up and saw the young lady of whom they had been speaking approaching them. By her slde ran a little girl of seven

eight years old.
Do you wish to know her?" asked Mait-Yes; why should you be afraid of me?

rephew, whatever his private oranion of Fred Dexter's character mag of he.

"You have a father, haven't you?" asked the old gentleman after a pause.

"Yoa, he is still living."

"Then treat him better than my son treated me; it will make him happer, if it doesn't make you."

"I wish you would let me speak to you about your sol.," said Maithand.

"Thank vou; I'd sooner hear you on any other subject."

"I don't offen trouble you with this one."

"No; or I should change my doctor.

"You have done him injustice, at all events," said Maithand arther warmly, "and I think you will live to repent it."

"In that case you must make me livelonger than you profess to be able to do, retorted the invalid. "Don't renew the subject, please, till I ask you. Come in te-marrow, and we will make final arrangements about her journey."

Maithand knew Mr. Fletcher intimately enough to know that the Interview was over. praises sounded by a disinterested observer.
At the end of a quarter of an iour they returned to the seat. Amy rose as they aponehed. "Maltiand." said Mr. Fletcher, "I am go-

ing to stay out here for another hour or so; you had better accompany this young lady home. You will find me here when you re-Maitland did not make any very length-

ened protest.
"How do you like my old friend?" he asked when they were out of hearing.
"I think he is delightful," was Amy's reply.
"What did you talk about?"
"All sorts of things. He asked me a lot of questions: how old I was—that was very rude, wasn't it?—and about my father and

mother, and how it was I lived with the Kes "And what did you say?" "Itold him that you could tell him more about me than I could myself. He seemed rather surprised. I should not wonder if you came in for a cross-examination this

"Did he ask you to come and talk to him again?"

Yes. Why?"

"I suppose because he liked your society,"
replied Matthand, wilfully misinferpretting
her question. "Be sure you come to the ter-

her question. "Be sure you come to the terrace at the same time to-morrow."

"Yes, I will make a point of it, so you can consider yourself releved."

"I may be relieved, but I don't intend to be dismissed again," replied Mailiand with a laugh. "I suppose I have no excuse good emosph for coming in?" he added as they reached the door of the villa hired by the Kestertons.

"I must leave you to settle that question."

"I have no excuse at all, but I'm coming in all the same, if you will be in a, lot I'm coming in all the same, if you will be in a, while the decided as they reached the door of the villa hired by the Kestertons.

"I must leave you to settle that question."

"I have no excuse at all, but I'm coming in all the same, if you will be in a, while the decided whether to tell you or not, when suddenly you appeared before me, and that settled it. It seemed providential."

"That scarcely a sufficient reason for your action, I'm afraid."

am, you see."
"Yes," put in the old gentleman, on whose nature his hephew always acted as an irritant; "Where the carcaes is," you know, Maitland." Mairiand."
"Oh, come, uncle, you're not a carcass yet,"
protested Dexter. "You might have blamed
use with more reason if I'd waited tall you
were one before I came to see you."
"He seems to be under the impression that
I shall be able to blame him after I'm dead." remarked Mr. Fletcher sareastically to Mait-

iand.
"Oh, come, uncle, I don't see why you should always put the worst interpretation

"Who?"
"They are called Kes'erton."
"Do you know them?" inquired Maitiand rather anxiously.
"Oh, yes, very well. Do you?"
"Slightly."
"There's a very nice girl in the house, a sort of companion, or governess. She's called Fletcher, same name as uncle's. Odd coincidence, isn't it?"
"Come!" said Mr. Fletcher peremptorily.
After dinner, instead of trying to get his usual nap, Mr. Fletcher sat in his easy chair, evidently in a very excited frame of mind. His seemed undecided what to do; he fligeted about with one book and another, till at last he threw them down and called out, "Maitiand!"
"Yes."
"Let me see the letter that precious nephow of mine wrote you. You haven't destroy.

sw of mine wrote you. You haven't destroyed it. I could see well enough that you were only trying to screen him. He said I could have read it if it had not been torn up."

"I have it, it's true," replied Maitland; "but I can't show it you without his permission."

sion."
"He gave it."
"But I told him I thought I had destroyed Very well, if you don't show it me I shall "Very well, if you don't show it me I shall conclude the worst; it's clear you would let me see it in a moment if it was lit to be seen. Fred had better take care; he knows that he is my heir, but he doesn't know how near he is to having his expectations disappointed. I'm airnid he is a seamp, and it will be a bad job for him if he can't conceal the fact a few recently longer." Maitiand did not attempt to defend Dexter: in an hour. As he went of the both his conscience and inclination were: "You won't tell her?"

against such a course. He knew that he was, in spite of his advantages, a loose, untrust-worthy, and selfish fellow, and he had strong reasons for horong that his succession to Mr. Fletcher's money might never become a fact. The old man seemed inclined to talk this evening. He turned himself round to face Maitland and said: "Who is Amy Fletcher?" "She is governess at the Kestertons." "Why? Who got ler the place?" "I did," replied Maitland, looking rather guilty.

guilty.

If m! you seem to take a considerable interest in this young lady. Has she any

money?"
"None whatever."
"Then who paid for her schooling?"
"Ther father left enough to cover most of

"And you supplied the rest?" Maitiand's look was sufficient to condemn him.
"It's a nice, romantic story," continued the old man; "when do you propose to marry

her?"
"I don't know," replied the young doctor;
"perhaps not at all."
"You mean she doesn't care for you?"
"No, I don't mean that; but I no in a very peculiar position in regard to her."
"What is the peculiarity?"
"Do you ask me to tell you?"
"Yes; why not?"

"Do you ask me to tell you?"
"Yes; why not?"
"I didn't like to do so without your asking me directly. I have reason to believe that she may be an heiress."
"I don't see why that should stop you."
"No, perhaps not; though people would doubt my sincertly in proposing to a girl so tich as she may become."
"It's very old that an heiress should be a governess."

money?

Dexter rather uneasily answered:

"No, sir."

"Very well," said his uncle. "I have no objection to your making a love match. I tell you what I will do. It would be unsatisfactory for both of you if you, a rich man, were to marry her, a pauper. If you win her consent I will give mine, and make her helress of half of what I have. You will then be on equal terms, as man and wile should be."

Dexter was growing more and more uncomfortable. This was far from the state of things he wished for.

"You are very thoughtful, uncle," he murmured.

"I should like to see this young lady," continued Mr. Fletcher. "I presume that by birth and education she is litted to be your wife? You have made inquiries, I presume?"

"Well, uncle, I thought that would be rather wanting in delicacy. She is evidently a lady."

"Your sentiments do you honor, Fred. It was quite right of you not to make importance inquiries exercially considering governess."
"She doesn't know who she is," explained "Same name as mine? Well, Fletchers are common enough."

"Yes, but not such Fielchers as she," remarked Mattiand. "I am the only one in the world who does know. Suppose that I ask her hand she may accept me; afterward she thoughts had evidently wandered back to out one. Mathand was earstin not to disturb him; he had natical intely that his reverles had become more frament, and that they seemed to soften the acceptacy of his nature.

They were supposed to the control of his interes.

"I cannot tell her, because she may never be so."

Mr. Flatcher looked puzzled, "There is more in this than you tell me, Maitland," he said, "You've treated me very well; I've inken a liking for you, and for the girl, too, for that matter. I should like to help you if I can, and feel I have done one kindness before it is out of my power to do any. How did you come to have this girl on your hands?"

"I knew her futher and mother very well. They died abrond within a few months of each other. I was only a very young man then, as you may imagine; but they left me in charge of their only daughter, then scarcely more than an infant. My mother brought her up; when she was old enough she was sent to school, as I told you."

This simple recital interested the old man more than he cared to show. He could not prevent his voles from trembling as he said:

"I-ber grandfather alive?"

"Yes," was the reply. was quite right of you not to make im-pertment inquiries, especially considering ner position. Dexter feit he had done it now. It was imp sable for him to confess that he knew Amy's identity. After a little further con-versation they started for the terrace, where Maitland was shortly to meet them. Maitland was shortly to meet them.

Meanwhile the young Doctor had been spending an unhappy hour. He was sure that Dexter would take the opportunity of telling his uncle his intention to marry Amy; the probability was greatly in favor of the old man's approval of his nenhew's suit rather than of his—Maitland's. One thing he was sure of, that he must keep silent till Dexter had either won or lost, and that if he wont he must keep silent till Dexter had either won or lost, and that if he wont he must keep silent forever. His only hope was that Amy loved him. Yet why should she? He had always been careful to treat her as a young sister, and if occasionally he had been conscious of saying something which was not quite appropriate for a

"Is her grandfather alive?"
"Yes," was the reply,
"Why does he not support her?"
"He does not know of her existence. He marrieled with his son, who went abroad and ist there, telling me never to let his father now that he left a child. I have kept the error till now."
"You may as well finish the story, now you have gone so far," said the livatid, but-ing back in his chair, "What was her father's "Charles F"etcher."

"My son?"
"Yes, year son."
"Thea Amy is my grandehild?"

"Then Amy is my grandchild?"
Maltiand assented.
"She does not know it?"
"No; she is not aware of the existence of any reactive. Your son made me promise she should be kept in ignorance of her relationship to you. I shad never tell her."
"That will do for to-night. I am tired and excited; my head aches abominably. I will go to bed."
Maitiand came down stairs as soon as he had seen his nation attended to. He too.

Milliand came down stairs as soon as he had seen his patient attended to. He, too, felt excited and feverism. He determined to take a stroll in the cool evening air. His object had been accomplished; he had made known to his patient the existence of his granddaughter. Would the result answer his expectations? If so, what would it be his duty to do? his duty to do?

He was still revolving the matter in his mind, trying to look at it dispassionately as an outsider and failing miscrably, when he heard himself accosted.

"Hullo, Maittand; I thought I recognized you. Gorgeous night, isn't it? Are you in a houry?"

hurry?"
"I must get back soon," was the reply.
"I'll walk with you, if you don't mind. The
truth is I've something very important to
tell you. I've made a terrific discovery."
"Well?" queried Maitland.
"You know that Miss Fletcher, who is
companion or something at the Kestertons? I
got talking to ner to-night pretty confidentially, and somehow happened to ask her the
name of her father. You might have knocked
me down with a feather, as they say, when "Well?" queried Maitland.

"You know that Miss Fletcher, who is companion or something at the Kestertons." I got talking to ner to-night pretty confidentially, and somehow happened to ask her the name of her father. You might have knocked me down with a feather, as they say, when she told me it was Charles Fletcher. You know who he was, I suppose?"

"Mr. Fletcher's son?"

"Mr. Fletcher's son?"

"Mr. Fletcher's son?"

"Mr. Fletcher's son?"

"Just so. Sweet news for me, isn't it? I've always supposed myself the only relation the old boy has, and he has told me times enough that I'm his heir. Now, if he hasn't made his will I shall be in a hole, for everything will go to this gir!."

"She does not know about it, does she?"

"No, thank goodness! No one knows it but ourselves."

"This is too sudden, uncle," pleaded Dexter.

"That is a very ungracious invitation," said Maitland, as he accompanied her into the hall.

When Maitland, half an hour later, returned to his patient, he found him talking with a man who was sitting next him. "He is making acquaintances to-day," thought the young doctor. As he approached, however, he saw that the supposed stranger was Mr. Fletcher's nephew, Fred Dexter.

"Ah, Maitland!" was his greeting, "here I am, you see."

"Yes," put in the old gentleman, on whose nature his bepthew always acted as an irritant; "'where the carcases is, you know, a child!"

he wished it to be kept secret."

"No; he wished it to be kept secret."
"Well," said Dexter, after a few moments' deliberation, "I'm not so safe as I should like to be. It seems to me I've only one course open to me which will insure everything turning out right."
"What is that."
"I would make y Amy." "I must marry Amy." Martiand gave a start. "Marry Amy!" he

"Ob, come, uncle, I don't see why you should always put the worst interpretation on all I say"
"It won't bear any other," pettishly replied the old man. "Who told you I was here?"
"Maitland. I wrote and asked him about you."
"Maitland here interposed, and said he believed he had not kept it.
"That's a pity," said Dexter; "I should like to have shown it you, that you might see what my letters about you are like."
"Lat us go m," said Mr. Fletcher; "I'm getting fixed. You will dise with us to night?"
"Many thanks, uncle, but I've promised to see some recepts to night."
"Many thanks, uncle, but I've promised to see some people to night."
"They are called Kes'erton."
"They are called Kes'erton."
"They are called Kes'erton."
"Ob, you know them?" inquired Maitland rather anxiously.
"Oh, yes, very well. Do you?"
"Sightly."
"There's a very nice girl in the house, a sort of companion, or governess. She's called Fletcher, same name as uncle's. Odd connectione, isn't it?"
"A won't promise any thory of many other?" in the property, I can break off the had gagement if I want to without much difficult. It want to without much difficult want to without much difficult. It want to without much difficult. "Yes. Why not? I must get engaged as soon.

a week or two."

"I wor't promise anything now," replied Maitland. "I shall see you to-morrow, and will tell you my decision then."

He turned away without even saying good night. Dexter was such a mixture of apparent good nature and selfahnass, he had such a way of taking him into his confidence and making him a sort of partner in his disgraceful plans, that Maitland was disgusted beyond measure. And this was the man who was his rival for Amy! And his own hands were tied!

was his rival for Amy! And his own hands were tied!

He rose early after an almost sleepless night. He found that his patient was out of sorts, evidently the result of want of rest. He made no allusion to the events of the previous day; both of them assemed unwilling to start the subject. However, in the afternoon Fletcher abruptly said:

"Maithand, I wish you would send to my nephew's hotel. You know it, I suppose?"

Yes. Are you going to the terrace this afternoon?"

"Yes. Are you going to the terrace this afternoon?"
"Yes; the same time as yesterday. I want to see Amy."
Half an hour afterward Dexter made his appearance. Mr. Fielcher a-ked Maitland to leave them and rejoin them on the terrace in an hour. As he went out Dexter managed to whisper:

"No," replied Meitland firmly.

The interview between uncle and nephew was rather long. Mr. Fletcher told Dexier that he was not so ignorant of his doings as he supposed, and that he had for some time doubted whether he ought to let such a scape-greeche his heir.

"I was once harsh to my son," said the old man, "and I lost him. I determined to make every allowance for you. I don't ask you if you deserve it, but I should like to know what your plans are. Do you intend to marry?" The Ancient Reledeer Hunters in the Valleys

what your plans are. Do you intend to marry?

This sudden question took Dexter off his guard. Making up his mind on the spur of the moment, he answered:

"Yes, sir."

"Whom?"

"Who it isn't quite settled yet between us. I have not declared myself yet, but, if I obtain your consent, I will do so at the earliest opportunity."

"Who is she?"

"She is the governess at the Kestertons." "She is the governess at the Kestertone'," replied the nephew boldly, "You've never seen her, I suppose, but she is a very charming

Where Lenden and Paris New Stand.

Prom the National Review

Who were the earliest inhabitants of America, and when did they her? are questions which have generally been approached solely from the point of view offered by discoveries in the United states, and, until within the less three or four years, have been discussed only on the signification of the Calaveras skull and the implements found in gold mining in tall-fornia. In the following cassay I propose to deal with them as portions of one great problem commen to the Old and New vorids, and to show that the first traces of man as yet discovered, prove him to have fived in the same low stags of adure on both sides of the Atlantic, at a time when the hands of the geological clock point of to the same hour over the greater part of the world. The story of early innn in America is a part of the greater story of the first appearance of man on the acrit, so far as he has set been ravealed by modern discovery.

The change in life has been so regular, definite, and orderly in the geological past that it enables us to cassily the rocks over the whole world into primary, secondary, and tertiary groups. In the last of these the higher types of manmalia become more and more specialized as we draw nearer to the frontiers of history; and their pedigrees, when traced from one period to another, assume the shape of genenicogical trees, such as that which Prof. Marish has discovered for the horse. The living orders lirst appear in the Eocene, the iving species runth from the process of the provided provided provided the provided provided provided the provided provide

earth. " "Tile tossil man of Denise" is of uncertain age, and other alieged cases of Pilocene man in Europe have now been given un.

The question has, however, been revived in the United States by Prof. Whitney in his work on the "Aurilerous Gravels of California," and the existence of man in California in the Pilocene age has been accepted by such high authorities as Marsh, Le Conte, and others. It becomes, therafore, necessary for us to see how the facts will stand the test of criticism. In the first place, it is assumed that the aurilerous graveis in the Sierras, with traces of man, which are in some places 300 feet thick and sometimes covered with ancient lava streams, are of Pilocene age. They are, however, proved by their fossils, identified by Dr. Leidy to to have been deposited by the streams from the Miocene (Elotherem) age down to the present time. Among the animals we may note the skull of a mustang, identical with that of Mexice and California, which could not have been buried in the gravels of Sierra county before the time of the Spanish conquest, when the living race of horses was introduced. Consequently, the discovery of human remains in the auriferous graveis does not prove that man was an inhabitant of Pilocene America, even if it be allowed that they are of the same age as the strain in which they lie. There is, however, no evidence of this in any one instance. The objects themselves point to a directly optosite conclusion.

The famous Gaiaveras skull, according to Prof. Wyman, is related to the Indam type, with a doubtful affinity with the Esquimaux. It was obtained from a shalt suck through three atternate layers of gravei and basalt, at a depth of one hundred and thirty-two feet from the surface, was associated with the remains of other individuals, and had been buried along with a depth is the sole cause of their being the object of special interest.

Nor have we to go tar to account for their presence at great depths. It is very strange that Prof. Whitney should have ignored the fact tha His mind was still full of the matter when he found himself on the terrace, near the usual seat of the invalid. Mr. Fietcher and his nephew were stready there, and close by them stood Amy. She had evidently only that moment arrived. Dester rose, and with considerable eagerness offered her his seat, and legan to introduce her to his uncle.

"There is no necessity," interrupted Mr. Flatcher; "this young lady and Inhave met before." Flatcher; "this young lady and Islave met before."

Dexter looked surprised and annoyes. He had made good use of his time during the morning, which he had spent in the company of Amy, doing all he could to compress a courtelip into a couple of hours. He had told her he wanted to introduce her to his uncle, but had not mentioned his name, and Amy never innagined that the uncle was the same old gentleman whose acquaintance she had already made.

At this moment Maitland came up. He took off his hat to Amy, and remained standing near.

For some time the conversation was to the last degree commonplace; not one of the For some time the conversation was to the last degree commonplace; not one of the men seemed inclined to be the first to broach the subject that each was thinking of. At last Mr. Fletcher, after a painful cough, said:
"My dear, I want to speak to you seriously for a minute or two. Youwill excuse an old man, who has not many months to live, if he says things a little bluntly. Try and suppose that he is atraid he has not time to do otherwise."

old sile of a mine, with a shaft 210 feet deep, at the bottom of when were a tuman skelvton, an attar, and other remains of an ancient people-probably Indian." In other ameient nines in the Western States, as Dr. Southalt has recently united out, fund and that gold mining was extensively carried on long before the theory of gold in the present century.

We come now in our inquiry to the succeeding period, when the higher mammilia, now contemporary with man, appeared in force on the street, and man himself may be rossoubly looked for. The closuic of Errore in this time differed considerably from that of the promotion of the contemporary with man, appeared in force on this time differed considerably from that of the promotion of the contemporary with man, appeared in force on this time differed considerably from that of the promotion of the contemporary with man appeared in force on the contemporary with man, appeared in force on this time differed considerably from that of the promotion of the contemporary with man appeared to the promotion of the contemporary with the contemporary man have been low white it must have been low within it must have been light for animals of warm habits, such as the lippopetamus, to have lived as far north as the British Isles. The remains of both these groups are so intermingled in the river deposits and caves throughout middle Europe – interposits and caves the grawed form each other by long intervals. In most of the caves the grawed remains prove that the reinder formed a large part of the properties of the properties of the contemporary with the remains of the properties of the contemporary with the properties of the prop Maitland, who persistently kept his averted.

"This is too sudden, uncle," pleaded Dexter.

"Perhaps it is," assented the old man. "I do not ask for a decisive answer now. Plead your own cause, my lad, during the next week, and then Amy shall give her reply."

Amy turned her head.

"There is no necessity to wait for a week," she said; "my mind is quite made up. I can never marry Mr. Dexter."

"My dear girl," persisted Mr. Fletcher, "do not make up your mind so swiftly. No doubt my blunt way of putting the matter has pained you. I can see you are agitated. Let me plead for my nephew. His love for you is disinterested; he knews you but as a charming young lady who is at present occupying a position unworthy of her. He knows nothing of you whatever beyond that; judge, then, whether you are treating him quite fairly in refusing to listen to him. It is not so easy to find young men nowadays who are capable of displaying such disinterested earnestness and devotion in seeking for a wife. He tells me he is even ignorant of the Dame of your parents—does not that show he values you for yourself?"

Dexter had tried once or twice to interrut his uncle, but in vain. However, he for yourself?"
Dexter had tried once or twice to interrupt his uncle, but in vain. However, he now managed to interpose with:
"Really, uncle, you appear to imagine that." But he was interrupted in his turn by Amy.

"Did Mr. Dexter tell you he did not know
who my father was?" she asked.

"Yes," replied Mr. Fletcher, "and I applauded the delicacy of teeling he showed."

"I must tell you, then, that he did ask me,
ata seemed very surprised to hear his name.
There seems to be some mystery about it, for
its mention seemed to have sufficed to turn
Mr. Dexter from a casual acquaintance into
an ardent selmirer."

Dexter waiked away as carclessly as he could.

"Come a little closer to me, my dear child," said Mr. Fisicher in a tender tone, as soon as his nephew was out of sight.

"I have some news for you. You must think me a very strange old man so I am, perhaps. You think I have been very rude and unkind, but it was for your sake. No one is near us now; put your arms round my neck and kiss me and call me grandpapa."

Amy looked at him in astonishment for a moment, and then giancest at Maithand. His look reassured her; she flung her arms round the old man's neck and kissed him.

"Grandpapa!" she exclaimed. "Is it true:" true:"
"Yes, my darling. Ab, if I had only known it before! It's your fault. Maitland."
"Are you quite sure?" he asked.
"Well, no: I suppose it's chiefly mine. Do you think, Amy, you will be able to love me for the few months I have to five?"
"Oh, don't talk of dying. grandpapa; you mustn't." "Oh, don't talk of dying, g. and mustn't."

"Ask Maitland."

"What must I ask him?"

"If he can spare me a part of your affection for a time? Ah, I know all about it, you see; my eyes are not so dim yet but that I have seen more than either of you imagine. Take her, Maitland."

Maitland did not hesitate long, for Amy's glad look revealed to him that her grand-lather had judged her truly.

STRINGT RACE THAT VINIBED MEAN.

The Anti-rat Reinder Hunters is the Valley of the Believers, the Thames and the weine Seems that Hay flave them Wineseed Warre London and Paris New Stand.

The Molecular American Research Witch have generally been approached beels with the first three of four years, have been discussed only the line of four years, have been discussed only the li

ing identical with those in the river vallers of Britain and of France. Throughout this area, too, the river-drift man hunted some or other of those animals which we have mentioned above.

Nor is our survey yet onded. He is proved by many discoveries to have ranged over the Indian peninsula, from the valley of the Nerbudsh in the north as far as Mairas. Here we find him forming part of a fauna in which are to be numbered species now hiving in India, such as the Indian rhinocence and the arnee, as well as extinct types of oxen and elephants. There were two extinct hippopotant in the rivers, as well as living gavials, turtles, and tortoises. It is plain, therefore, that at this time the higher mammals of India stood in the same relation to the present Indian animals as the European fauna of the Pleistocene does to that now living in Europe. In both there was a similar association of iving with extinct forms, and in both the central figure is the river-drift hunter.

We are led from the region of tropical India to the banks of the Delaware, in New Jorsey, by the recent discoveries of Dr. Abbott in the neighborhood of Trenton, which I have had the opportunity of examining with that gentleman and Profs. Haynes and Lewis. The implements are of the same type, and occur under exactly the same conditions, as the river-drift implements of Europe. They are found in a terrace of river gravel and loam overlooking the fiver, and are composed of materials derived from the old erminal moratine which strikes across the States of New Jersey and Founsylvania in the direction of Lake Eric. The large blocks of stons which it contains in dienate that during the time of its accumulation there were leverals floating down the belaware in the spring, as in the Thames the Scine, and the spring as in the Thames the Scine, and the spring as in the Thames the Scine, and the spring as in the Thames the Scine, and the spring as in the Thames the Scine, and the spring as in the Thames the Scine, and the spring as a free of the tendeer in the v

as to race. They, however, point out unmistakably that he was a man, and not "a missing
link," and that he was without traces of Simian
ancestry, such as have been ascribed to him by
Mortillet and others. On this important point
I entirely agree with Dr. Virchew. The riverdrift man hac vanished from the face of the
earth without leaving any clew to his identification with any living race. After him the race
of eave-men appeared in Europe, now represented by the E-quimaux.

We may realize before the rock-hewn tombs
at Luxor the impossibility of measuring the
date of the river-drift hunter in terms of years.
In the interval between the time of his encampment on the site of ancient Thebes and
the rise of the splendor of Egypt, the conditions of life described in the preceding pages
passed away and man had progressed from
the hunter stage of civilization into that of the
Neolithic, of the Bronze, and of the Iron ages.
He stands on the other side of an abyss of past
time, the depth of which has not been, and
which in my opinion cannot be, fathomed.

W. Boyd Dawkins, W. BOYD DAWKINS.

SOUTH DAKOTES CONSTITUTION.

tures of the Instrument. The South Dakota Constitutional Convention has completed its work, and its members have gone home. The Convention did not in seria prohibition clause and the Prohibitionists have accordingly declared war; but well-informed men say that the people will ratify the Convention's work when they vote on the 13th of November next, and that the Constitution will go before Congress with better prospects without

November next and that the Constitution will go before Congress with better prespects without than with a prohibition clause. It is understood that differences have been so harmonized that the people of North Dakota will favor the division of the Territory into two States, and that there will be no serious hestility to Bismarck as the seat of government of North Dakota. At any rate, the contractors are vigorously at work on the new Capitol in Bismarck.

In all its main features the Constitution of the proposed new State is like the oid States Constitutions. The House of Representatives cannot have more than eighty nor less than filly members, and the Senate is restricted to a minimum of twenty-five and a maximum of thirty-two-to serve for two years at 13 a day, for forty days at each session and to be paid ten cents mileage each way. No Legislature can authorize any games of chance, lottery, or gift enterprise, or grant any extra compensation to any public officer, agent, servant, or contractor after the contract has been entered into, nor can any Legislature concerns any law granting divorces, changing the creation, regairing, or extension of liens, nor any law granting divorces, changing the election of municipal officers, exempting property from taxation, or granting to any private corporation or individual any special or exclusive privileges. Bribery is termed lelony, punishable with imprisonment. No school lands are to be sold for less than \$10 an nerce.

school lands are to be sold for less than \$10 an nere.

Five thousand legal voters may require the first Legislature to submit to the people any proposed amendment to the Constitution. All railroads, canais, and other transportation companies are declared to be common carriers.
The Governor is to be paid \$2,000 a year, the State Treasurer, the Auditor, and the Attorney General \$1,000 each, and the Seretary of State \$1,500.

The Legislature will fix the Supreme Court

11.500.

The Legislature will fix the Supreme Court Judges' salaries. No officer can either enter upon his duties or draw any pay until Congress ratifies the vote of the people creating the new State.

The Toledo Bee relates the perplexities of the village of Genea, Ohio, as to its Mayor afty. About a year ago the Mayor resigned and moved to another town. A medical practitioner was then elected but he was too busy to exercise a Mayor's functions. At length there came to town a person, who styled humself a physician, and he was elected Mayor. Early this year the highes and he was elected Mayor. Early this year the lichie family, consisting of a hard working wife, a worthless husband, and a large family of small children moved into town. The wife worked in the field for a gardener and small fruit grower, and supported the family. About a month say the husband threatened to kell the family, and the Mayor imposed a fine of fitt and a Mr. Russell said that the presence until with for him and partitle said that the presence until with for the most of the fine. As soon as the presence was released the Mayor frightened the mine acquiring a more raid quitting the town. Maintime the Mayor cold the world with for \$2.5 he would give force apper with me husband a segment to be worded with early apper with the fine furthed a guarantice for a hill of disorce. She scraped the nines together and poof the Mr. It was forced to reached his resignation, and an indignant neighbor. Mr. Russell, had the Mayor greated. He was forced to reached his resignation and pay her attorney \$10 and then he productly vanished from the town.

The parents of Robert Wheeler of Silver Creek Miss, were captured on the const of Guinea and brought to America in a slave ship. Robert says he is 10m years old and has had eight wives and fifty four children, fifty o, whom were some.

-The Methodist Church Extension Society has within three years organized fifty five churches in southern Dakota. Chaplain McCabe has now engage. neuts for deducating fourteen new churches in fourteen belober days. Each of these churches costs from three o four thousand deliars. There is a call for \$20,000 for fourth boulding in southern Dakors.

The Churchman says that Bishop Riley of Mexico will probably resign his position, on account of the many and formidable obstacles which have been placed in his way. Bishop Riley has struggled hopefully and manifully for success. He has not only encountered the opposition of certain crocked and obstants in the private for their persuavions, but has expended his which private fortune of \$1.00,000.

Bishop Coxe of Western New York has

ordained to the discounte Mr. Lee, a wealthy banker of Buffalo, who has for years been interested in a musical work outside the suburbs of the city. Mr Lee can do his work better in deacon's orders, and it is understood that his harring taken these upon himself does not involve his withdrawing from business or otherwise making a

The Presbyterian and Methodist clergymen of Pittsburgh are massing their influence against Sunday papers and trying to induce people not to real them. This quickens the curiosity of the people to examine the Sunday papers and see what they are like. laving examined them, they generally make a business of reading them regularly. In most Pittsburgh families as classifier. Sunday papers are regarded quite as much of a necessity as Sunday with or Sunday broad
—Some of the people in England, who are

Some of the people in Engine, who are texing themetives about looking up the lost tribes of Israel, are now much concerned in regard to certain exceptations made in Tara Mount, county Meath, Ireland. The excavators are in search of deeds said to have been The extravators are in search of deeds said to have been given to the Prophet Jereminh for the purchase of the land of Palestine. A considerable sum of money has been entesembed in order to pay for these excavations. The disperse have due some distance into the lowels of the earth, but as yet in vain. Strange to say, the deeds have not yet been brought to light, though the expenditure, thus for a minume to about \$50.00. The promiters ture thus far amounts to about \$5,000. The prou f the senrell want more money which they are not Bkely to get

Spurgeon's Tabernacle is now reopened

for worship, after having been closed for extensive re-pairs. Spirgeon does not believe much in choirs, or-gans, or curnets. He says that some churches have paid pore attention to the choir than to the preaching. believes that if food had meant people to be converted to that way be would have sent them a command to at a tind music halls and operas, for there they can get better music than the church can hope to give them. He says that an organ is nowadays thought to be the power of dod, and the choir is a fine substitute for the Holy Ghost. They have tried that kind of thing in America, where soles and quartets enable singing men and singing women to divide their services between the church and the theatre."

The recent official publication of the

tatistics of several of the great denominations has been statistics of several of the great denominations has been followed by considerable criticism on the part of some of the knowing ones, who claim that the figures are not so accurate as they eight to be. The trouble is not with the officials of the Roards publishing the records, but rather with the pasters and church scribes who send locaely made reports of membership. It is thought that in many quarters there is much carelessness as to church rolps. These rolls are often discovered as calling for a larger number of members than can be found to answer to their numes. Many pastors forget to mark off the names of those who die or move away. In these cares there is no intent to decrive, but the result is the same as if the errors were intentional. There is a loud call for the exercise of greater care.

A plousant novelty is seen in Paris, in

say. Thank you "to those who drop money in. To those who frequent the churches in this country, such a practice scene odd. It is the custom of the brethren who carry the plates or baskets in our churches to go their rounds with soleun monotony of countenance, and without recognition of even their most intimate friends whom they may see in the pews. The only thing that can disturb the equanimity of our collectors is the drop-ping into the plate of a larger contribution than custom ary. Some time ago in a Pennsylvania country church a stranger put a hundred-dollar note in the basket. It almost paralyzed the good deacon who was gathering the money, and it was the talk of the church people for months afterward. The plan of politely acknowledging a donation with a pleasant bow or a courteous word is one which might with advantage be introduced among our churches.

-A severe criticism on the habits of certal.) theological students is uttered by one of the most conservative of the religious papers. It is well known that in most theological seminaries, the students are althat in most theological southeries the students are al-lowed to practize on vacant congregations so as to try their own preaching gifts and the listening shifty of the hearers. It seems that "in many instances the students would go on the late train on Saturday evening thus compelling those who met them at the station to travel after night, and frequently it would be midnight before afternoon. In other instances they came from the city on Sabbath morning, preached, then hurried back, not even staying for Sabbath school, for fear they would nite the train. Can they plead that their conduct is prompted by the works of necessity and of mercy! The argument which follows on this statement is that, The argument which redows on this statement is that, as the students are pully of setting a bad example, of setting regions and of stretching the Fourth Commandment," therefore the

-"The Control of the Tongue" will be Paster Werrall's subject this evening, in the Thirteenth Street Prestyterian Church, Paster Hull will tell the Tabernacle Baptists "Whom We Shall Trust," and Dr Halsey Moore will show the congregation of the Six-teenth Espiric Church "Why We Believe Only in Jesus." In the Willett Street Methodist Church, Paster Searles will tell about "The Sin of Jonah." Dr. William Lloyd will preach shout "Christ's Descent into Hell." Mr. Lighthourn will expose the delusion of "A False Philoso-phy." Dr. Perris will hold up to view "The Fina, Judgment." The Rev. High Pentscost will fell this morning of God's Love for Believer, "reserving for the evening his discourse on." God's Love for Sinners." Brother Ningins will explain how." A Good Conscience," may be obtained, and Brother Darwood will point out the mis-chiefs of "Indecision Rector Watkins will preach in Holy Trainty on "What the Sea Says to the Soul." Mr. Rossiter's cubject, which sounds strangely for a Presbyterian pulpit is "The Secret Peace of the Most High sacrament of Communion." The Rev Robert Collyer will present some "Lessons from the Earthquake at Ischia," and Brother Fulton will discourse in his Brook.

byn Temple on " Paganism as Illustrated in the Provin

cial Council Now in Session in New York."

—The event of the week in the ecclesiastical world will be the Protestant Episcopal General Convention, which will meet in Philadelphia on Wednes-day. It is not only the regular triennial Convention. but it possesses peculiar Interest as being the centennia of Episcopacy in this country. Bishop Seabury, the first American Bishop, was consecrated to the episcopate a century ago, receiving his consecration at the hands of the Scotch Bishops Petrie, Skinner, and Kilgour. Bishops White, Provoost, and Madison were consecrated by English Bishops. These four Bishops consecrated Bishop diagret and other Bishops, through whom the succession was perpetrated. There have been up to the present year 128 Bishops consecrated. The coming Convention was to have held its sessions in Christs Church, the first of the Episcopal churches erected in Philadelphia. This church was renovated and restored Philadelphia. This church was removated and restored a few months ago, with a view to entertaining the Convention and commemorating the Episcopal Centennial. It is, however, too small for the regular sessions of the Convention. The opening service is to be held there, after which the Convention will adjourn to the stately and fashionable Church of the Holy Trinity, in Wainut street. The Convention will sit for about three weeks, discussing much routine business as well as sundry questions of numerical states. questions of immediate importance. Chief among these questions is that of the proposed alterations in the Prayer Book. The Church is at peace within itself, and no quarrels are expected to disturb the harmony of the

In accordances with the well-tried custom, which exprence has shown to be a very good one, the Sunday schools which pursue the International system of lessons will to day review what they have studied during the last three months. As these months have been inrigely devoted to holiday pleasures, the lessons have probably received less thoughtful attention than at any other season. Therefore, to-day's review ought to be thorough and studies. It comprises the history of the lessons to the cases of of the largelites from the beginning of the career of Joshua to the childhood of Samuel, in the Tabernacie. The record runs from the beginning of the Book of Joshua to the third chapter of the First Book of Samuel. The period of time traversed is from 1450 B. U. to about 1130 according to the commonly received chronology. Justina, the brave and godly general, succeeded Moses in the command of the leracities. Under his guidance they passed over the Jordan, and, with various ups and downs of success and defeat, proceeded to possess the land and to rout out the ancient inhabitants. After technical died the people fell into sin and idelatry. For thus sled punished them by allowing the neighboring nations to oppose and terment them. Of the deliverers raised up to free the Israelites from these oppositions the lessons give the stories of Gideon and Sampson. A pleasant digression brings in the beautiful history of Ruth and Naomi, with its leasens of faithfulness and love. Two lessons are devoted to Samuel, the first showing the advantage of a praying mother, the second presenting him in his Tabe; nacle ministrations and faith fully carrying to Kii the measure of coming judgment for the next quarter the less me will continue the subject of Israelitish history, which has thus far proved ex